(MOUNING, EVENING AND SUNDAY)

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WASHINGTON, SATURDAY, APRIL 24.

Meroing, Evening and Sunday.

Morning and Sunday ...

The Balkan States.

It might have been expected that there would be results from the visit of Kaiser Withelan to the Austrian Emperor at Vienna This one of "the two youthful despots" does not leave his capital and go to another some what distant, in times like these, unless he has mischief in his mind. He not only has conferred with Franz Joseph, but, later, with Prince Perdinaud of Bulgaria; Austria and Bulgaria being two of the powers anxtous to pounce upon and eat up Macedonia.

There weems to be a coincidence between these interviews and the sudden warlike attitude of Robertia. That state informs the Sultan that unless he appoints five more Bulgarian bishops and two more Bulgarian ercial agents in Macedonia her army will begin mobilization at once.

The full meaning of this movement cannot be seen as yet. A Greek success, such as the defeat of Edhem Pasha, added to the effect of Cal. Manos' victories in Entrus, would be likely to fire the Bulgarian people almost or quite beyond control. We were told this morning that Russia had notified Prince Ferdinand to keep quiet; but this warning may have been intended to cover rather than to indicate the Czar's real wishes. The chances are that whatever the German Emperor may have advised was entirely in accord with an understanding with Russia.

The "Concert," composed, for all useful purposes, of the "two youthful desnots." declared that neither Greece por Turkey should reap any advantage from the results of a war between them; but this necessarily did not mean that Russia, Austria and the Balkan states might not fall upon the Turk at a convenient moment and gobble up Macedonia.

The Bulgarian incident will have to be made much clearer and innocent tooking than it now appears, or the war cloud over Europe will rapidly take on a darker hue.

The Cartoon Bill.

There was a case of something like battle, murder and sudden death in the New York legislature the other day The engagement was brief and somewhat one-sided, all the firing proceeding from one direction. The murder, as is usual in such cases, was followed by sudden death, and the mutilated curpse is yet unburied It is anticipated that the funeral will be small, and that the chief mourner will have urgent business elseachero.

The late Inmented Elleworth cortons bill was the victim, and nobody can honestly way that it did not deserve to be lynched. Gov. Black was the leader of the attacking party. He gave it as his opinion that the bill was victors, and described to be wiped off the earth, and the assemblymen thought so, too, and State Chairman Hackett and Senator Pistt carnestly desired the escape of the fresk, but it was not to be Senatur Physworth did not want it to die cither; but his opinion was simply nowhere in the videy of invective and ridicule that the various assemblymen saw fit to pour out Mr. Green, of New York, who seem ed to be well seamped and well primed with arguments, gave it as his opinion that boost men did not need to be arend of cartoons Bir Hill, of Fine, pointed out the moury that the bill would do to newspaper proprietors, who, he seemed to think, had some rights, even if they were not politicians, and who excloon and cut each other quite as viciously as they ever do anybody else.

Mr Robbins, of Albany, did not seem be think it necessary to make any formal argument. He simply suggested that if the legislature passed that billit would make of itself a langidnestock to the whole civilized world; and then be sat down That like struck the legislature like a rock out of a slung-shot. It might be bad enough to be carrooned by wicked newspaper then, but when it came to making carloons of themselves, to posing as a menagerie of cowards who did not dare to have their pictures put in the paper for Sear they would be made ridiculous, they would forgive the newspaper men right then and there. They seemed to realize that if they went on record in the statute books and the newspaper correspondence of the country as the freak legislature of 1857, they would be making more of a show of themselves than if all the funny papers of New York cartooned every individual member at every election. It might be advertising, but not the kind of adver tising they wanted. So they killed the bill, and lessed the corpse over toward the printing office, where it will stay until they have adjourned. And no power on earth will ever take the trouble to galvanize it into a resurrection .

Too Much Education.

Somebody has been agitating the question of English literature in schools. This time it is a savant named Mr. Churton Collins He says that "suddenly to plunge a boy book of Spenser, is little short of criminal." tion of English literature; the epochs should be mastered and the cras grasped. | and do the evrand. After that there should be a course of resding of "genns of thought," and the determination to get one's money's worth, child, then at the age of fifteen, will be from preoccupation, or from mere tack of

ready for the thoughtful study of English literature

This is all very nice-for the teacher The only trouble will be that when the child has assimilated, or rather crammed all the dry facts of history, etymology and syntax, and the evolution of literature, and has committed to memory a few dozen gems of thought, that child will hate the sight of Shakespeare or Dickens or any great light of English literature with a deep and everlasting hatred. That is, in the majority of cases this will be the result. There are some children with such an inborn love of the story that they will chase it through any number of dry facts. Such a child once said at the age of twelve, when studying Longfellow's "Evangeline," that the poetry was beautiful, but the explanations were hard to understand. That doesn't speak very well for the explanations.

It is not to be disputed that one of the brightest spots in this life of toil, to many people, is the pleasure derived from reading, and it is by no means uncommon to find in a man or woman of very limited education an instinctive appreciation of the best in literature. The people who have this appreciation do not get it from long-winded explanations about the Eliza bethan era. They may not know that there was any such thing, but if they can read a play of Shakespeare's in such a way as to grasp the thought and appreciate the exquisite character study and the rich ness of language, it does not matter much whether they know anything about the process by which the play was evolved or not. It does not even matter whether they can give a dictionary definition of every word in the play; if they get the spirit of the author they get the best of his work. This appreciation is not the result of hard study, though the trained scholar undoubtedly adds a subtle quality of knowingness to his pleasure. The essential use of literature is to please and | this people on the subject of weather are uplift, and if it does not do that the time spent in studying literature is worse than wasted.

Let the school library be full of the best literature of all kinds; let the chil dren have free access to it; let them think they are merely having a good you will; and at the end of ten years of such opportunity you will have a set of children with better taste and more riculy stored minds, and a quicker aptitude for reading in after life, than you will if the greater masters of English literature are always associated in their minds with dry facts and multitudinous dates, in memorizing which they have takes the time that they would other wise give to healthful reading. Let them read fiction if they will read nothing else, so it is good fiction. That is the way the human race began to study literature, and as the student of today has grown from the savage listening with bated breath to a story of adven ture, so the atudent of twenty-one will grow from the child whose taste was formed on good fiction.

Scatterwittedness.

There should be such a word as scatter wittedness, if there is not. Howells once wined "hen-minded" to express the character of a certain lady, who never was pute sure what it was she wanted, and therefore, made aimiess excursions to all parts of the compass, in a way very trying to anybody who happened to be traveling in her vicinity. It was exactly like meeting a ben trying to cross a road. But scatterwittedness is a slightly different thing It expresses the behavior of those persons dear idea how it is to be accomplished. and without taking any pains to choose the shortest road. It is a fixed idea in the minds of the great American public, when it is doing business in the amateur style, that the people encountered are paid to answer questions and become guidebooks, and that, therefore, they must ge the worth of their money somehow or other, whether they pay for the privilege or not. Real business men usually find that it is shorter to do a little thinking.

For instance, nine out of ten people entering a newspaper office will successively enter the business office, the office of the editor-in-chief, of the illustrator and of the advertising agent, in order to leave a local item. This propensity is so well known that in some offices the rooms are arranged for it. First, there is an outer office, where a boy is kept especially to answer questions. Next, an inner office, to which the boy may refer in case of bewilderment. The room of the editor-inchief is reached only after a succession of guards in the persons of business manager, local editor, dramatic man and snake editer have been passed. Even then there are always some people who, disregarding all attentions and all signs, will walk straight through to see the editor-ir-chief about some three-line local item which he personally must assure them will get into the paper. It is a great compliment to the editor-in-chief, this confidence, but like other greathonors, sometimes a trifle bothcreome

Another symptom of scatterwittedness is losing count of the floors. This is especially evident in department stores. With the most touching innocence, prospective buyers will get out of the ele vator at the second floor and go search ing for goods which they were told to find on the fifth. On being directed to turn to their left they will firmly choose the right, creating a suspicion that some of the inhabitants of Nineveh still sorvive, and that Jonah was fully justified in refusing to guide people who did not know their right hand from their left Of course, simple bewilderment is ex cosable in some instances. But in the majority of people it is not bewilderment or girl into a play of Shakespeare or a it is inattention to husiness. The amateur in business meanders serencly about, He lastens to propose a method of averting thinking of the news from Greece, or the crime. His idea is that the child what to have for lunch, or how this should first be introduced to the foundation | season's gown had better be cut, and of the historical study of the subject; then | trusts in the good nature of the rest of there should be a clear idea of the evolu- the public, which is put there to answer questions, to pliot him to the right place

Scatterwittedness, whether it results from

attention, is a pulsance. It wastes time which in some places is money, and it occasionally wastes money. There is no use in it, no fun in it, and a great deal of trouble all around. It is a great deal easier to do an errand in a common-sense way and then go and loaf and invite one's soul, than it is to leaf and invite one's soul in the process of doing the errord. The man or woman who comes into at office without knocking, asks at once for the person whom he or she wishes to see, and explains the errand in the fewest possible words, and goes out again, leaving the door opened or closed, as it happened to be on entering, is a person whom blessings follow thick and fast. Avoid scatterwittednessi

One of the worst features of the present trouble in Greece is the prevalence of bad jokes. It suggests, however, that the most effective way for King George to congcer the Turks would be to fire a good, sharp volley of Greek puns at them.

It has been decided by a contemporary, in language both forcible and picturesque, that the followers of Mahomet should no longer be allowed to pollute the classic soil of Greece. "The code of Sinai," says this contemporary, "should reign there instead." But it is to be doubted whether the Greeks, even if left to themselves, would follow Moses

The powers are now claiming the credit of starting the fuss between Greece and Turkey; but no one seems to be half so eager for the responsibility of stopping it.

Secretary Wilson wishes it understood that the beets in which he is interested are not of the defunct variety.

They have put the weather bureau man of Cleveland, Ohio, in Jail. This sort of thing should be stopped. The feelings of too intense to be encouraged in any such vindictive direction. If such precedents are to be established, all of our weather prophets will be martyred before very

Senator Mason, of Illinois, wishes the time with it instead of studying it, if United States Senate to get up and hump itself. Mr. Hilly Mason should remember that the dignified members of the upper house are not camels, nor do they all ride

> Col. Vaseos, in Crete, is polite enough to ask the admirals if they are allies of the Turks? Whatever their answer may be he is expected to begin the bombardment of Candia without delay.

> The sweets of victory to the Senate Republicans, will be agreeably modified by the fact that they will control neither the Appropriations nor the Finance Committee The latter will have a free silver majority equivalent to 16 to 1.

> The return of the "business manager's" delegate to Frankfort to take a further hand in the Senatorial struggle, is regarded as evidence that the grand jury may not have been at all in carnest.

There is an elevator trust in Chicago. Another of these schemes to keep the poor

It is the custom in Korea to visit the extreme penalty on criminals after death. This is truly merciful to the criminals, or would be if the Koreans did not take the recaution to do the killing at once, for the sake of prompiness.

There is something controus in the state-York that Gen. Rivers never reached Havana alive. At the time he should have reached there it was reported in Havana that the train had been attacked by Cu bans, and that he had been "rescued." Perhaps this might be a destrable thing for Judge Day to bok intol

Danger is not over on the lower Misippi, although the river has stopped r.sing. Engineers predict a further rise within a week or ten days, due to the return of flood water from crevasses and new water from the far porth.

Senator Platt called on Mr. Roosevell the other day, and the New York dele gation are wondering what is likely to happen to Mr. Roosevelt next.

If the police board of New York city does not stop talking and settle down to business, Mr. Roosevelt is liable to go back and do the talking for them himself. He could hold down two tobs at once just as well as not . .

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

"I see," said the sad-eyed man, glancing up from his evening paper," that Miss Ginger has been dismissed for lack of harmony with the school board I wish I could dismiss her from the house next door for that reason but I suppose now she'll play the plano day and night."

"I thought," said the traveler, in a puzzled way, "that Mr. Stubbs lived in that house by the bridge."

"He did live there, suh," said the Ken tucky native, removing his corncob pipe for an instant, "but he has kinder got outer the habit of livin' lately."

"Is it possible? What was his complaint" No complaint so fur ez he wuz concerned. We wuz the ones that did the complainin'. We complained with shotguns." "Why, I thought he was a respectable

citizen, not violent or immoral or "That's all true, stranger. But the coun try couldn't set still and see him keepin' a toll-gate in the face uv the expressed de munity. could it? He warn't a criminal; he was a darned fool, and that's

"I am so glad," said grandma, peacefully, "that Mr. McKinley is paying so much at-tention to foreign missions. I hear that he will soon send a missionary to Turkey and I'm sure I don't know of any country that needs & worse.

It is suggested that Senator Hill has mere ly retired to make money. But several Senators could tell him that there was money

Harp vs. Pie.

When the Lord hands out a woman her harp she will not feel as proud as when the minister asked for a second piece of her pie at a church dinner. - Atchison Globe.

EARLY STORIES OF GRANT.

Anecdotes of His First Regi-

mental Command.

The immediate peghborhood of Bunne well had been the scene of desperate guerrilla warfare since the beginning of spring, and troops had been mustered here for the southern army, but the sight of a regiment of United States coldiers was a novel one indeed.

The grass-grown walks were thronge with wide-eyed, open-mouthed villagers as the soldiers halted on the common and proceeded to divest themselves of theu knapsacks and rifles

Suddenly a shot rang out. There was a panic among the spectators, and a goose that had been quietly cropping grass on the green, came quacking and fluttering into the road, with one wing bleeding and broken. Col. Grant was on "Who shot that an instant goose?" be demanded

A young private stepped from the ranks. "I did it, sir," he said, "but it was not intentional. My gun was accidentally discharged as I was removing my knap-

"You may take four hours in the guarduse for carelessness in the discharge of-

duty," said Gram steraly. Meanwhile Mrs. Grieg, the woman who owned the goose, had rushed into the road and had gathered the poor, wounded hird up in her apron. Grant approached her. "What value do you set on that fowl madam?" he asked. "Oh, I wouldn't a taken no money fur it," she ejaculated. Grant dropped a silver dollar into her hand. "Perhaps that will pay for the feathers it might have yielded, and you can cat the goose for supper." he said. That evening, when the colonel was about to sit down to his meal of coarse camp fare, a toy appeared with a hoge basket on his arm, "Here Mr. Grant, air the "he said. "Maw thought it warn't right for you to pay fur the goose an' her to eat it. She put in a few extrays, an' hoped as how you'd have a good

Some five miles from Hunnewell lay the broad fields of a notorious rebei named Van Skoyk. The fact had become current that the old Norwegian was harboring rebel fugitives in an old log house back in the woods, and when the regi ment of Union soldiers moved out of Honnewell a youth on horseback was dispatched to warn Van Skoyk of the ap proach of danger.

"Let the black rascals come on," the old man said indignantly, "we Misseurians will teach this Mr Grant and his lilinois men that we are masters in our own State" In vain the boy entreated in to seek safety in flight. The old man shook his head doggedly and went on plowing. Scarcely had the boy dis-appeared when the sound of martial music announced to Van Skoyk that the foe was upon him. For a moment he wavered; but it was too late to fly; be

had been seen.

With a determination to meet his whatever It might be, he turned his horses toward the road, meanwhile tecping his eyes on the furrow he was turning. His only hope was that he would attract no attention from the passing regiment, but in this he was disappointed, for when he reached the fence Grant was awaiting him there. Growing hot and cold by turns, he

took off his but and tried to speak, bet the words stuck in his throat Never had life seemed so sweet to him as now. Grant broke the silence "Your name is Van Skoyk, I believe," he said. "Yes, and I am a notive of Norway have never become a citizen of this

country," he returned. "That is too bad," said Grant "We have a great country, in which rou seem to have prospered. Don't you think you ought to give it your support

in this time of need; "I have worked for every penny I have, and all the air I breathe and all the water I drink have been given to

me by the State of Missouri," Van Skoyk reterted. "Then you have water to give to others who are thirsty?" Grant asked.

Water! The purest in the country,' the old man replied, with a touch of pride "May my men have a drink?" Grant asked, simply.

See here, Mr. Grant, is this a trick to ratch me?" Van Skoyk asked, with an ingry gleam in his eye "Heranse if it is, you may spare yourself the trouble. I am unarmed.

"I don't want you for my prisoner. I want you for my friend," said Grant, and con can manifest your kindly disposition toward me and my country by giving my men a drink of water." The old Norwegian dropped the lines

and harried away to the house, while the regiment moved on toward the old well. Before the first bucket of water had been drawn Van Skoyk emerged from the house with a massive cup of silver and gold, as om that had been brought over from the fatherland. Here, Mr. Grant, you must not drink

cut of the tin cup," he said. What is good enough for my men is good enough for me," the colonel replied, ut, seeing the look of disappointment in the old man's face, he took the cup and | ald. drank a long draft to the health of his host.

"Would your men like some peaches for their lunch on the way?" Van Skoyk asked, when his treasure had been returned "They certainly would, if you have then

to spare," the colonel replied. "We have such a crop this year that

we are feeding them to the pigs," Van Skovk, and going into the cellar be from which the soldiers were invited to fill their pockets.

When Grant moved off down the road he left on the Van Skoyk farm the stanchest friend he or the Union ever possessed. On July 21, 1861, the building of th bridge having been completed, Grant and his regiment broke camp and marched to Mexico, in Andrian county. One regiment had already been stationed here, and the sight of a blue-coat was a terror to the

inhabitants, so lawless had been the de-portment of the soldiers. Grant went into camp just west of town, and, in three days, had convinced the chizens of Mexico that "Union sol-dier" and "desperado" were not synonyous terms. Food and forage were read ly obtained from the citizens and every thing was paid for in cold cash. Moreove Grant was so courteous and respectful and withal sa Just, that he soon won the hearts of even the most violent rebels. Soon after his arrival he sent his ad-juiant to the home of the presiding judge

of Andrain county, with orders to report at once to headquainters. The Judge accompanied the young offier to Grant's tent. "I have heard your orders and have complied with them colonel, and now I wait your further

pleasure." be said. Grant knew, as did-every one else, that the judge's heart was with the Southern cause; but he spoke his desire boldly. 'I wish you to assist mein keeping marauding bands out of the county," he said. The judge looked searchingly at Grant for a few seconds. Then he said:

you give me 400 or 500 guas and a supply Well, hardly," said Grant, "since I have scarcely enough arms for my own

"Well, Mr. Grant," returned the Judge "I am perfectly willing to comply with your request, but you have seen too much service to suppose that I, even though I am county judge, can go out, singlebanded and alone, and keep partisan bands

A broad smile overspread Grant's face. "You are a good-sized man," he marked, "yet one could scarcely expect you to go out and defeat the host of the Philistines."

"Then your demand was unjust," said the judge. "Yes," returned the officer, "I could not

expect active service of you; but you will confer a favor on me by reporting any regularity that comes to your notice "I shall gladly render you any assistance in my power," said the judge.

At this juncture the town butcher, a man named Cross, thrust his head in at the tent door and began talking in an

"Col. Grant, I am a loyal citizen and I want you to put a file of soldiers into my charge," he cried. "I want to have twenty rebels shot in this town."

Grant looked at the butcher for a moment, and that dark, bitter scowl that those who offended him knew too well stole over his face. Tyrning to his or derly, he said, "Lead this man away, Bind and gag him till further orders.

When the judge left the tent, an ho later, he saw Cross seated on the ground corching July sun, his hands claspscreamed. The dog was seized, but it ing his knees, and a musket thrust between his arms and legs, to hold him in positio A bayonct was placed in his mouth and bound to the back of his head.

When Cross was released from rather uncomfortable position he went back to his home, content to use his talents in the killing of cattle and sheep.

While the Twenty-first Regiment was keeping guard at the block house a party of bridge builders planned a midnight marauding expedition into the country Two of the soldiers, who had nearby. not yet felt the iron hand of their colonel, joined the company, and in high spirits they went from one farm house to another demanding money and arms from the frightened women and chil-

Ben Jones, a notorious rebel, they found at home, sick with a fever. The two soldiers, hoping to appease the wrath of their commander by bringing in a prisoner, compelled the sick man to arise from his bed nd accompany them. At break of day they presented themselves at camp and delivered their prisoner.

"By whose authority have you been absent from camp, and under whose orders have you arrested this man?" Grant de-

The men were speechless. Turning to the prisoner, Grant said: 'What were you doing to merit arrest?"
"I was lying in bed." the man answered, simply.

"But they tell me you have taken up arms against the Union." Grant went on "I never looked at it in that way." re turned Jones "I was fighting for Mis-

"Go back home, my good man, and when you are well shoulder your musket in the cause of the Union. That is the only way ou can do real service for Missouri," Grant said kindly.

"I don't know but you are right. Will you let me fight under you, colonel?" the man asked with feeling

"A man who can fight like a tiger on the wrong side is the very man who can do valiant service on the right side when orce on get him converted. I guess we can use on," was Grant's reply.

Meanwhile the two soldiers had been taken out of camp and each bound to the trunk of an oak tree, where during the next twelve hours they had ample time to reflect on their night's escansile and make good resolutions for the future

Quay-Harrison-Ingersoll,

Senator Mason's reported disappointment in failing to receive as much Federal pationage as he thinks is due him reminds me of a story that Tom Atchison, a former law associate of Col. Robert G. Ingersoll, in New York, used to love to tell on ex-President Harrison

It seems that Senator Quay often called at the White House during the Harrison administration with an application in his sucket for the appointment of some friend and constituent of his to an office. Inasmuch as he had been completious in he campaign that elected Harrison, the Pennsylvania Senator imagined that his applications should always have precedence and that the President should ask no questions concerning them. He was oftener disinted than pleased. Figure he gre angered at the manner of his treatment by the President, and while in an irritable mood he called at the White House. His interview with Mr Harrison was quite unestisfactory In a burst of fury he asked; "Say, Mr. President, do you know who

"Oh, ves. Very well, indeed," replied Mr. Harrison. "The people cast the balas but the Great Jehovan ordained it. owe my election to Him, not to you." Quartieft in a face. He had not proeeded a great distance down Pennsylvania wenue before he met Col. Ingersoll. Quay epeated the White House conversation. Well, well," replied the great agnostic

So he claims that the Almighty elected im, does be? Humph-well, I have acused the Almighty of a lot of mean things n my life, but nothing so mean as electing

Objections Withdrawn.

It was evident that the gray-haired old centleman was put out about something Yesterday," he said, "I heard you refer to me as 'the old man.' " "Very likely," replied the young man. "Well, I don't like t." returned the old gentleman. "I suppose you meant nothing wrong, but it is returned with a basket of luscious fruit. fair and considerate with the boys in the disrespectful. I have always tried to be office, and I don't like to be repaid in this way." "Did you ever know of anyone who was unpopular being called 'the old nan?' asked the young man. "Eh? What's that?" demanded the old gentleman, "When a man is known through an office as 'mister, isn't it a 10 to 1 bet that he is pretty generally disliked or feared?" The gentleman thought it over for a minute "Perhaps," he said, "in view of my own ecollections of an 'old man' and how I regarded him I'd better withdraw any objections to the term."-Chicago Post.

Planked Shad at Marshall Hall. The regular Sunday planked shad dinner will be given at Marshall Hall tomorrow and extensive preparations have been made for the accommodation of a large crowd. It is generally conceded that these dinners are far superior to any that are served in this part of the country, and during the past few Sundays, since the opening of the eason, many people have enjoyed one of these feats. It may be stated here that the celebrated Marshall Hail clam chowder is served, which alone is a very fine dish Ladies are especially invited, and special attention will be paid them. Marshall Hall is undoubtedly the prettiest

resort on the Potomac, and those who jour ney to the Hall tomorrow may rest assured that a day of rest and pleasure is in store for them. The steamer Macalester will leave at 11 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. Returning leaves the Hall at 1:10 and 5:30 p. m. The price of the dinner is placed at 75c. and the fare for the mund trip is 25c.

Pat's Prescription. Employer-How did you get in this con

whisky in that hollow tooth to stop its ching. I didn't tell you to drink it. Patrick (very full - Faith, shor, Of done have simplified out of it. -Philadelphia

BILLY BIRCH'S FAITHFUL DOG.

Dead Minstrel's Pet Guarded His

Coffin and Bit a Mourner. New York, April 24.-Birchey, Billy Birch's pet dog, savagely bit a little gir yesterday because she wanted to look e of the dead minstrel. The dog was Mr. Birch's inseparable com-panion. At night Birchey would curl up on the coveriet of Mr. Birch's bed, and any noise in the bouse would cause her to growl. Little Mercedes Webster, the sevenyear-old daughter of George Webster, who is now playing in the South, thought

of her father's life-long friend, and went alone to the house of Mrs. Eirch, who ied her to the room where the coffin was. The dog growled warningly, but no one paid any attention to it, for it had seemed quiet enough all the morning when it had stationed itself at the side of its master's coffin The little girl stepped forward to take a last look at the face of the man she had always liked in life. Suddenly, before the girl could draw back, the dog sprang fiercely at her and snapped at her face. Its jaws closed on her lower lip, and she

she would take a last look at the face

struggled again to bite the girl, and it was not until it had been beaten into submission that it became possible to take it from the room. The funeral of the deceased was held later in the day, being conducted by the Elks. Arthur Moreland conducted the services, although he is almost blind, curiously enough, from the result of contact with a dog. Several years ago a dog that was affected with the mange speezed in

his eyes. COL. MOSBY HURT. Seriously Injured by a Fall From

His Carriage. Charlottesville, Va., April 24.-Col. John 8. Mosby, who came here to witness the students' presentation of the burlesque operetta, "The Flirt," which was written by his son, John S. Mosby, jr., waile a student here, was seriously injured inst evening in a driving accident, and is being cared for at the infirmary of the University of

He was driving with Mrs. Emma Dubose a mile west of the university, when the horse shied at a passing train. Col. Mosby caught at the reins and fell from the buggy. He received a wound over the eye, whether om the horse's foot or otherwise is not

known. The wound is both painful and dangerous though immediate serious results at got Roxy, with her grand passions; droll expected. The eye is seriously endangered. He was carried on a stretcher to the infirmary in an unconscious condition, where he is attended by Dr. Barringer and Dr. Christian. His daughters are with nim. Col. Thomas Carter, of Richmond, was last night elected proctor of the University of Virginia to succeed Major Green Peyton, who died Saturday.

THE PRESIDENT'S KINDNESS.

The Little Old Woman and Postoffice.

The President's kindly, tactful manner roes far to make the tri-weekly public receptions at the White House something more than mere hand-slinking. But it is the President's gentle deference to age that is most marked and brings him in closer and more sympathetic touch with the people. He comes down to the East Room some days looking tired, and often there is a hig crowd waiting to shake with him. Of course there is not much time for individual receptions, and necessarily the line moves on more or less quickly. But there is no sien of baste and old people especially are never hurried. Sometimes they take advantage of the occasion to place a "little business matter" before the President.

One day last week it was a little old roman, with snow-white hair and feeble step, but a vigorous talker, having a Scotch accent. She went to the White House early in the day, and was told that the President would receive at 3 o'clock. So chair in the East Room, where she rested comfortably after a long walk," with her right hand ungloved, remarking 'It shows more respect when you shake hands with him."

When the hour of 3 o'clock came there was a great crowd, but the little old woman held her chair and looked as serene as if there was nothing on her mind. It was evident she had her "plans," content to bide her time. And she did. When the crowd had thinned out, one of the attendants came up and said:

"Come, now you can see the President," and excerted her across the room. The President greeted her cordially, taking her ungloved hand with the same graceful defcence he would show to the wife of one of his Cabinet officers. The next moment smile of surprise passed over his facwhen she said she wanted a "postoffice for an old friend." Here an attendant gently touched her arm to induce her to move along, but the President held the little old woman's hand, while his smile of sur prise changed to one of amusement and interest. "I want nothing for myself, Mr President," she said, "but, you see, I've known this man since the sixties, and there's not an honester man living. ent you a letter all about him the day after you came in here, but I didn't believe w got it, so I've come to tell you myself. I believe the prayers of the Methodists elect ed you. But I must tell you the man is not a Methodist. He is a Baptist, though and I know you will agree with me that h is just as good. You will get it all in my letter, and this is his name.

Here she handed a card to the President. who assured her that the letter should be looked up, and the little old woman went

Supposing that you had been born blind,

away bappy. Born Blind.

and after living many years shut out from the beautiful things of the world, some skilled surgeon should give to you your sight, wouldn't you have some marvelous nces? An old man who had been born blind had his sight thus restored to At first he started violently and was afraid of the strange things around him, the hugeness of his room and its con-tents. One of the first things he saw tents at the window was a flock of sparrows 'What are they?" asked the physician "I think they are teacups," was the re ply. A watch was then shown to him. and he knew what it was, probably because he heard it tick. Later, on seeing the flame of a lamp, he tried to pick it up, not having the slightest idea of its nature.-Chicago Record.

Mixed.

A clergyman of the established church who is getting impressions of America has been doing the Capitol this week. Dr Milburn, the blind chaplain of the Senate has had him in tow. The Vice President gave them seats in his gallery pew, and the visitors listened to the Cuba debate for half an hour. Then he went with Dr. Milgood-by.

"It is really very interesting," he marked to Mr. Hobart, "to see the New York

The blind chaplain was shocked. "This is not the New York Schate terposed, with great dignity. "It is the Senate of the United States."
"Dear met" exclaimed the English-

tinction;"-Boston Journal.

COMING TO THE THEATERS.

Of Bronislaw Huberman, who appears in concert at the Columbia Theater row night, Amy Lealle wrote in the Chiengo News: "A wonderful boy has mazed and charmed one of the largest audiences ever gathered within the Audi torium: be is Brontslaw Hutswman, a genius, a virtuoso, an intellectual marvel and pretty child at once. His face reminds one of Beethoven's youthful pictures, of the infant Ole Bull and Rubinstein all at once. When his magic little hands chap his Emperor Franz Joseph violinthe one he played yesterday seemed too delicate and graceful to be a Stractivarion -some transcendent witchery takes possession of the spiendid boy; he is Paganini etherealized, a spirit child in command of the secrets of cherulam and seraphim, the most fascinating, brilliant and soulful master of the violin alive today. Not a phenomenal young man, who can play things well taught him, but a suprebly gifted no masters, who, at a tender age, crowned the workl's nobler creations in music, but a rarer and more radiant genius than has lifted its divinely jeweled head into this century's light."

At the Columbia Theater next week, ceing Monday night, Daniel Fronman's Lyceum Theater Company will open in their greatest successes of the senson. "The First Gentleman of Europe," by Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett and George Fleming, and "The Mayflower," by Louis N. Parker. The New York critics waxed enthusiastic over both productions, and they will mark the first appearance in Washington as Lycenin players of Mr. James K. Hackett and Miss Mary Mannering, leading which includes, as well, Edward Morgan, Frank Milis, Charles Walcott, Felix Morris, Joseph Wheelock, Jr., Mrs. Thomas Whiften, Marie Shot well, Elizabeth Tyree and others "The Mayflower" will be given at the Thurs day matinec only. This play is described as an idyllic love story.

Mark Twain's "Pudd'nhead Wilson" re torns to the National next week. "Pudd'nhead Wilson's is a simple story of village life in southeast Missouri before the war The story is told soud scenes that carry with these the scent of flowers, the hum of bees, and the sleepy, restful lethurgy "the father of waters" bull the village into. During the action of the play the village folks are at times stirred to a high pilch of excitement by the events of the story. You find that Judge Briscoll, with his grand old Virginia manners; sweet Rowy, a typical Southern girt peppery aunt Patey, that wonderful Sheriff Blake, sad "Pudd ahead Wilson at once gain loving favor with you

The second opera to be produced at the Lafayette will be one of Strauss merries operas, "Queen's Lace Handkerchief," Strauss has composed many operas, includ-ing "Gypey Baron," "Merry War," and "Prince Methusalem," and while all these have had an immense measure of success, none has so justly earned its great pop ularity as "Queen's Lace Handkerchief," being tuneful and aprightly without, abound-ing in catchy music and witty lines. The Castle Square Opera Company, a complete organization in the best and fruest sense of the word, promise to produce this opera Monday night as it has seldom been produced before, the company, comprising as it does some of the atmospert names now before the music-lovers of this country, is strong enough, numerically and vocally, to sing this opera as it richly des

The Academy next week has Laura Biggar and Bort Haverly, in Charles Hoyt's most famous farce-comedy, "A Trip to While the play is not new to this city, it has a history that makes its coming of more than usual interest. When the curtain ascends Monday evening on 'A Trip to Chinatown," the admirers of the play will see a production, a counterpart, in every way, to the farce-comedy given in New York. The cast includes Laura Bigger, Burt Haverly, Erocat Elton. Gus Thomas, Richard Karl, John P. Brawn, Benjamin Leffler, Jeanette Lilford, Isabelle Chamberlain, Mand Bagley and Rose Sutherland Since this farce comedy was last seen in this city many new features have been added, and a number of musical numbers, that are sure to have been introduced.

The Grand Opera House next week has a present interest. It is "Cuba's Yow," a stirring melodrama from the pea of a prodramatist, and comes to the Grand direct from a highly successful run in New York city at the Star Theater on Broadway. The and has to do with the efforts of the patriotic islanders to throw off the Spayoke. The company is the same as presented it at the Star during the New York ron

The figurative table at the Bilog will have no lack of boarders all this week. The daily dinner will be the first of the kind served at that theater this year, and so, to drop pany will in all probability do a rushing business. The entertainment will include a society sketch by the Marshes, a baseball satch of wit and humor by Johnson and Roberts, character work by Martin and Knowls, a slack wire act by Prof. Cogan, the great Roberts, Viva Woods, the boy sonrano, Muster Paul Brady: Oim Slichter, and a lively farce, "Man and Woman

Jermon's Black Crook Big Burlesque Company will be Manager Kernan's attraction at the Lyceum next week. The opening burietta is entitled "The Palace in the Moon. The olio which follows is made up of Gibson and Donnelly, in their own conception entitled, "The Jolliers." En and Omega, the refined sketch artists, Miss Dolly Davenport, the favorite serio Moreland, Thompson and Roberts, the trio of clite entertainers. Eulatic, the sen-sational dancer, and the Judge and the Senator, in a very funny reportee. The closing feature of the program will be an original spectacular burlesque entitled, "The Yellow Kid of Hogan's Alley at Vassar College." Manager Jerman will introduce his own version of the famous Seely Dinner.

Several years ago, Mr. Joseph Jefferson, America's foremost comedian, in speaking of the death of Edwin Booth, said that it was a great misfortone that there was not some method by which Mr. Footh's acting could be seen by the rising generation. The leading actors of today, however, are now able to be shown throughout the country in their scenes without being present themselves. The views of Mr Jefferson in scenes from "Rip Von Winkle." now on exhibition at the Piograph at Willand Hall have been most highly praised by his many Washington admirers. Other views of equal ment and interest are also shown.

Papa's Golden Text.

"Mamma, teacher told us to say a Bible text when we dropped our pennice into the plate

Well, what did you say?" "I said that one of papa's-'Put up of shut up. "-Chicago Becord.

So Have We.

I saw an inscription upon the sign of a South End confectionery store the other day. It read, "Rich Ice Cream," I pever heard of any one advertising poor ice man benignly. "Pray what is the discream, but I've found it .- Boston Trav-